in in front, on which the sticks rest & at the back a oyster plate on which were the figures, an old woman & young man, & young woman, affectionately embracing, & casting longing, loving looks behind at the fire, before apparently they marched up chimney - But the large back, &c, made me think of the Duchesse de Berri & her place of refuge - The shovel & tongs would have done to send to a museum of antiquities - And yet the room was a queer mixture of splendid & shabby; the red tiled floor, a hocking in the middle, was so uneven it made one half giddy to cross it, & the chairs seemed as if they would fall apart if moved - We decided, as the rain still came down, to give up our plan of taking a carriage to Aix & Arles & so to Nismes, & to take only a drive round the town & then railway to Marseilles, & Nismes for the night. We paid the bill & the portly Landlady & departed - When the popes lived at Avignon, the papal palace & Cathedral were built on a rock in the middle of the town, & the city surrounded by a wall, which still remains. The streets round the Cathedral are only wide enough for two carriages just to pass, in some not even that, no side-walks, paved with round stones, for passengers to traverse - Some stately, ancient houses, with massive doors & iron-barred windows, skirted them, & then came castle wall & rock, one could hardly tell where one ended & the other began

Avignon, Thursday. Nov. 26th. 68

My Dear Sir,

Thanksgiving day with you &c. As it is 4 P.M. here, & supper time if I allow for as I know later than we are, I may suppose you dining, where? - Are you all alone as usual? - Here are we in the South of France, among quite new scenes, & a climate that does not remind one at all of the East of Nov. at home - Dear home! - I did not think until we were on our way from Paris, that it was Thanksgiving this week, or I should have been tempted to try to pass it together - But Dr. Gray was so eager to get to this neighbourhood, I don't would he have been persuaded - So perhaps it is as well -

We left Paris Tues. Eve. at 7 1/2, running away from Charles, it fairly seemed - But my husband had finished his work there, & the season is not a tempting one, & visions here before him of all he can see here, & our only chance, probably, to do so - You must not wonder at our coming by visit, but the fancy we cultivated here, the only way, which we

[illegible] days, and
must wait 24 hours & take
[illegible] or sometimes early in the morning, or the middle
of the night! - It was a difficult matter to manage,
so you would have thought - if you had heard the
discussions over the Guide, until I dreaded the
sight of it - Besides the Country is, they say, beautiful
Some of scenery, especially at this season, between
Paris & Lyons, & everyone who can goes by night -
The carriages are warmed by hot water tins covered
with carpet, changed almost every stage, & keep the
feet like a hot poultice; & the seats are very comfortable
to be stuffed - We had only four persons in our compartment
for 8, & so were not crowded, & I slept soundly -
At the stations, one always hasted by the end each
of the train, & "trois minutes" "cinq minutes,"
or "vingt minutes," as one could get out & run -
At Lyons at 6 in the morning, we had a nice
soup with some slices of toasted roll in it, & ate it standing,
& we reached Avignon about 9 - But the famed French
rail-ways are not perfect in their arrangements - They
will not allow, as with us, to stop en route, & so in Cities
You must take your ticket & where you go, & then
[illegible] & buy anew & go on; baggage the same, & that must
be weighed when your ticket is bought, & overweight paid -
a paper account delivered, & lots of real
or it is slow work getting off on a French train - When
You are all - shut in a room, if have passengers, & not
allowed to go near the train until all the Comes are
discharged; & if it is up-stairs or any distance, it is
a rush with bag-laden, feeble folks - When many places
the train stops You in the road, or else You must
wade through & reach omnibus or fiacre; & the salles
d'attente are filled with tobacco-smokers, & the most
mixed crowd -, & the accommodations are abominable.
English roads are better, & more attentive - guards, only
there is nothing like baggage checks - And for quick &
easy accommodation of a crowd, I think ours the best -
It was tired & rather cross when we reached Avignon,
& am afraid the Chrysanthemums & roses in flowers in
the little squares & gardens, were rather lost upon us, as
we rode to the Hotel - But after a the complet, & a
gay meal at table d'hôte breakfast, & was received compli-
& notice the large, quaint chamber, looking as if it had
been furnished 70 years ago; & especially & observe the
fire-place, old, of white marble, low & long, surmounted
by a very handsome clock under a glass shade, vases &c,
& pair of heavy plated candlesticks, & a large mirror
above - Below the fire-place was tiled into the deep side
no windows, but iron shelves coming out on each side & round